

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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THE BLIND, DEAF AND DUMB.

From the Denver Post.

Once, a long time ago, I read a fairy story about a wicked ogre, who stole a wee little girl who was making mud pies before her mother's door and took her far off into a great mountain, where, in a mighty castle, all the ogres in the world lived.

When he sat the little girl down in the midst of his court, all the ogres and ogresses laughed at her, and she was terribly frightened and cried bitterly; nor could she be pacified, but cried and sobbed all of the time, until the wicked ogre could not sleep because of the noise she made.

Then one night, being in a great rage, he took her down the mountain side, and striking a big rock in a certain place it fell apart, and inside was a small hole, into which he flung the little girl and pushing the rock back into position went away. And by and bye the little girl's father and mother and all of her people came looking for her, crying her name and calling for her everywhere, but she could not be found, and after many days' search they gave her up and started for home. The mother, creeping along behind the others and weeping bitterly, sat down beside the great rock and in her despair and grief beat upon it, crying her baby's name—when, lo! from the inside there came an answering tap, and when she had answered it many times, she cried out that she had found her baby, and all the others thought she was mad, until they, too, came and tapped upon the rock and heard the answer from within, and knew that the little girl was indeed hidden there inside the mighty rock. Then a good fairy came and, after many trials and tribulations, during all of which the mother sat beside the rock tapping gently to reassure the little soul within, and listening eagerly for the answering touches, the wicked ogre was killed; and the good fairy came with the king of the elfs and he touched the rock, and the little girl flew into her mother's arms.

It is a foolish little story—without plot or point, except that love finds a way where all else fails; but the other day when I stood before a little girl down in the Colorado Blind and Deaf School, I suddenly remembered that childish little tale, and it came to me that maybe there was more to it than I had thought. There before me was a little girl, whom the wicked ogre, disease, had stolen from off her mother's heart, and after weeks of torture, flung into the granite tomb of perpetual night and everlasting silence, where she had lain for years, until the good fairy, Science, came tapping, tapping, at the outer wall, when, lo! the little soul stirred feebly within, and by and bye the wee hand was put forth, and tap, tap, had answered back.

That was seven long years ago, but the good fairy has never grown weary or discouraged and every day she gets a little nearer to the soul within, and every day the tapping on the inside becomes clearer and sweeter, with the sweetness of innocence and content. And science and patience and tender charity are triumphing over the granite walls of disease and death, because in that little girl everything worth while had died except her body, until science came and found a way to awaken her soul.

Lottie Sullivan.
Never again can I hear that name without a feeling profound pity and sincerest compassion.

The Helen Kellar of Colorado, so they call her; but until I sat down before the little girl who bears that distinction, I, who have never seen the famous Helen Kellar, hardly realized the full extent of what it means to be blind, deaf and dumb.

Surely the hand of the Lord rests heavily upon some of his children. To be totally blind! To never see the goodly light, nor know the beauties of the sky and earth. To be wrapped in the cimmerian cloak of utter darkness—it is sad, is it not?

To be totally deaf! To dwell forever in a soundless vacuum—alone—can you think of it without weeping?

To be totally dumb! To suffer and be unable to cry out. To enjoy and be unable to laugh. To love and be unable to speak. It is the acme, is it not?

But to have not one, but all, of these afflictions—to be blind and deaf and dumb—at the same time to be possessed of intelligence, imagination, a mind—can you conceive of anything more pitiful?

That is the condition of Lottie Sullivan, aged 15, an inmate of the deaf and dumb school, and, strange as it seems, contented and cheerful; and that's what I am going to tell you about.

Seven years ago a little girl of 8 was brought to the Colorado School for the Deaf and Blind, at Colorado Springs.

She was a pathetic little creature, with a strange, blank looking face, and a pair of small, square-fingered hands, and she was totally blind, deaf and dumb.

She knew—nothing—but like a little animal, ate, drank, slept and remained where she was placed, motionless, her chin thrust slightly forward, her head leaning to one side, and her unseeing eyes widely opened. Apparently she was without any intelligence whatever, and yet her broad brow and well shaped head was a standing protest against any lack of brain, and Superintendent Argo—always struggling to let the light of knowledge into the terribly handicapped minds of his little charges—determined to reach the sad little soul cowering somewhere in that sightless, soundless, speechless solitude.

I need not tell you that it was a herculean task. A teacher was employed and for weeks labored unceasingly to awaken the sleeping intelligence of her little pupil, but in vain. There was but one mode of communication—the sense of touch, and even that was not acute, but one day the bands that bound the imprisoned mind seemed to fall away of themselves, and a new soul leaped into the little face where conscious thought had mirrored its first faint shadow. After that it was still difficult, but never again really discouraging, and to-day, after seven years, that little girl, separated from the rest of the world by a misfortune so profound and so sad that it moves you to tears, stands as a glorious monument to the intelligence, the skill and the sublime patience of the woman who taught her; for although she has not sight, she sees, nor hearing, she hears, nor speech, she talks. More, she thinks for herself, asks questions, has original thoughts, quaint conceits and strange ideas, which she expresses in a curious idiomatic manner peculiarly her own. She takes care of herself, dressing and undressing without assistance, brushing her thick brown hair until it shines, braiding it as smoothly as if she could see, and tying it neatly up with a ribbon. She goes fearfully about the big building, holding her sturdy little figure very stiff and straight, with one hand outstretched before her. She takes physical exercise, going through the various motions as though she thoroughly enjoyed it. She sews beautifully, both on the machine and by hand, the clothes which she made for the doll sent to the Woman's club fair being as exquisitely finished as though she had been in the full possession of all of her senses.

She reads and writes all the three systems in vogue for the blind—Old Line, New York Point and Braille—she likewise writes a beautiful script. Goes to the maps made of blocks of wood, which hang at one end of the room, and quickly and without hesitation finds any city asked for. In fact, she is in many ways as far advanced as the average little girl of her years. She writes a weekly story, taking any subject given her and treating it from her own point of view, and some of her compositions are really remarkable when you come to consider that every thought, every word, every conception came by necessity to her through the mind and by the hand of another. That each word of every sentence must be spelled by the hand of the teacher, read by the sensitive finger tips of the pupil and assimilated without the aid of either sound or sight.

I do not know which I admire most, the monumental patience of the teacher or the hunger for knowledge in the child—both are in their way marvelous.

And when you consider the fact that Mrs. Veditz, who is Lottie's teacher, has another pupil almost as badly afflicted as she is, you wonder, not why she does not accomplish more, but how on earth she ever did so much.

It was a small room on the second floor of the school building. A dozen or so deaf pupils occupied the two rows of desks, and maps, charts, blackboards, etc., hung about the walls. In front at two small tables sat a girl and a boy, and between them sat a little, brown-haired woman with a sweet, pretty face, a gentle smile and a pair of remarkably delicate, sensitive hands.

That was Mrs. Veditz and her two charges, Lottie Sullivan and Ralph Wooden.

A fine, handsome little fellow is the boy, except for his sightless blue eyes and the look of strained intentness with which he sits, as if always waiting for the sounds that do not come.

His condition is likewise the result of sickness, an attack of spinal meningitis leaving him blind, deaf and dumb before he was 2 years of age. He is now 11 and has been in the school for four years. When he first came his faculties were as clouded as Lottie's, but after a couple of years' persistent effort Mrs. Veditz discovered that he could be made to hear a very little. Later, after long and repeated efforts, he began to articulate sounds, and now he both hears and speaks a little, and it is said to be only a question of time, and the same untiring patience which has been given him, when he will be able to speak with some fluency, and to hear—never much, probably—but something. What he needs is a personal teacher. No one, unacquainted with the work, can conceive of the actual labor involved in the care and education of those two sadly afflicted children. The proper care of one is a stupendous task; the proper care of two beyond any one human's power.

Superintendent Argo introduced us to Mrs. Veditz, who was sitting with her elbow upon the table and Lottie's hand lying lightly above her curved fingers.

"This is Polly Pry of The Denver Post," she telegraphed with swift, silent movement of the fingers.

"Who is Polly Pry and what is the Denver Post?" signaled Lottie's right hand, which had been resting upon her writing machine.

"She is a reporter upon the paper."

"What is a reporter?" and when that point was settled Superintendent Argo took a hand.

"Do you know what Polly Pry means?" he asked with his fingers touching her hand. There was a quick lighting of the serious, smileless face, and with two motions she had described a Poll Parrot, while a look of amusement crept around her tightly closed lips, and the laugh was on me.

After that I went over to the boy and put my hand on his, when he immediately said, "Lady" in that high, lifeless voice which belong to the deaf, and Mrs. Veditz, taking his hand in the same way that she talked with Lottie, answered his question and translated his replies. Then she put them through a short physical culture drill and after Superintendent Argo asked Lottie to write a story for the Post about a man and a dog. She demurred at first, but finally took her paper and fitting it carefully in a machine which looks like an ordinary type-writer, but does point in place of letters, she wrote a bright little story. When finished she removed the paper and went carefully over it with the tips of her fingers, and finding a mistake in spelling, called Mrs. Veditz's attention to it, afterwards saying to her:

"It is not a good story, because I had not time to think about it. I like to know that I am going to write a story the day before, then I think about it when I go to bed."

Then I was shown a story she had written about Columbus. A story which not alone shows a mar-

velous memory—her history lessons being only read to her—but also a vivid imagination, some of her expressions being oddly fantastic and expressive.

As her mind unfolds and expands her desire for companionship increases, and she has to be kept busy with one or another of her various tasks.

She is a bit timid and self-conscious when she knows that there are strangers near her, but her face expresses a calm content that speaks volumes for the serenity of her mind and the tenderness of her care.

"The boy, Ralph Wooden, is really more interesting than the girl," said Supt. Argo, later. "He is simply a living interrogation point, and wants to know a thousand things a day. If he sits out on the steps he grabs at whoever passes and his fingers are never idle. I am going to give him a teacher to himself, and I predict that his progress will be astonishing."

Poor little kiddy—his sensitive, eager face will never wear the calm content that distinguishes the little girl's—he feels too strongly—the boy nature in him is always reaching out after the games and the fun, the laughter and the joy of boy life—which he feels without knowing, and longs for without ceasing.

Across the hall from Mrs. Veditz's room is a little room where we saw ten little deaf boys under 9 years of age. A more interesting lot of little ones could hardly be found. Their bright eyes and alert, attentive faces fairly sparkle with intelligence. The artist has secured a picture at a very interesting moment. One of their number is receiving a lesson in articulation. His wee little hand is laid against the teacher's throat, and her fingers touch the chord in his neck which she wishes him to use. The entire class is attentively watching the operation, and he is struggling with that sound which is so tightly locked up there in his throat—that sound which, if he can once tear it loose, is some day very soon going to be clear, articulated speech.

Do you wonder that he is trying with all his little might to obey the gentle instructions of his teacher? And that every boy there is eager to try, a thousand times, maybe, before success comes, and maybe it never comes—but neither the pupil nor teacher give up until it is demonstrated beyond a doubt that the stiffened chords will never work?

Can you think of that room full of little boys, so sadly handicapped, struggling valiantly against such bitter odds, without pity? You could not if you saw them.

Nor the room beyond, where a class of blind children are bent above their books. That little girl in the front row, next to the piano. Her name is Margaret, and she is 8 years old. A beautiful little girl, with red-gold hair, a rose leaf skin and a pair of great wide blue eyes shaded with thick, curling lashes—eyes out of which the light has been blotted for all time—a sensitive, tender little mouth and a sweet, soft voice.

She has been in school a year, but already she reads the three point systems with perfect ease, her tiny little hands sliding across the raised dots with no more pause than the ordinary child makes in reading by sight.

In the printing office deaf boys were setting type and getting out the school paper, and in the sewing rooms both blind and deaf girls were sewing both by hand and on the machine, their work comparing favorably with that done by girls who are in possession of all of their senses.

In the manual training department there are classes of all kinds and the children are being taught trades whereby they may be absolutely self-supporting. They are learning shoemaking, chair caning, hammock manufacture, basket weaving, etc., etc., and in another department a dozen or more boys are learning piano tuning. There are many good musicians among the blind pupils—two or three of the older ones being ready to graduate this spring.

In one of the rooms I saw a little albino girl, with a shock of wonder-

ful white hair, long, soft, white lashes, a pair of pink eyes and a skin of milk-like whiteness. She is not blind, and yet she cannot see in the daytime, so they placed her in the blind department, where she takes the regular course for the blind, and is yet able to be eyes for her companions in all of their play hours.

We made a hurried run through main building, caught a passing glimpse of the hot-house and the hospital for contagious diseases, which has happily remained empty this whole year, the health of the school being remarkably good, and then, as it was time for the train, we drove back into town, and Supt. Argo came up with us to Denver. In speaking of the needs of the school he said: "We need more teachers and more help; in fact we haven't half enough help. In the boys' dormitory there is one woman to look after 100 boys. Now," and his voice grew earnest, "boys are alike all the world over. These little fellows are no different from the petted darlings at home. They sometimes want a little petting, a little mothering. They want to climb over mother's lap and put their heads on her shoulder and be coddled and made of—and they ought to have it."

I looked out of the window at the fast falling snow, and thought of the troop of little savages who were wont to shout about my father's house, and of the gentle little mother who was our tower of strength and ark of refuge—and then I thought of the sad little waifs in the great building above Colorado Springs, of the kindly gentleman who sat beside me and of Colorado's good fortune in having a superintendent for that institution who remembered that "children all want to be mothered." We are all apt to forget it when life becomes complicated.

I have not read the bill introduced in the fourteenth assembly for the benefit of the Blind and Deaf school, but that there is great need of money at the school there is no doubt. They should have play grounds, gymnasium, a boys' dormitory, more teachers, more help in the kitchen and dormitories, and more books; in fact, that is one of the crying needs of the school, which is one of the most interesting, humane and philanthropic institutions it has ever been my good fortune to visit.

It is to be hoped that the members of the fourteenth assembly will personally visit the school—afterwards the passage of any bill for its betterment will be a mere formality—or at least after an hour and a half there that's the way it looks to POLLY PRY.

No Attention To Dress.

Not unlike some other great men, Chief Justice Marshall gave little attention to dress or to personal pulchritude, although his face was unusually handsome. A story is told of a young man who had recently removed to Richmond. This newcomer saw in the market a rusty-looking old man making his way slowly through the entrance, and walking up to him abruptly, asked him if he would not like to make a ninny out of him by carrying a turkey home for him. The old man quietly took the turkey and walked behind the newly arrived citizen without a word, until the latter had reached his own gate.

"Catch!" said the young man, tossing a ninny to his hireling.

The old man caught the ninny, and as he turned to walk away a gentleman passing by bowed deferentially to him.

"Who is that shabby old fellow?" asked the turkey buyer.

"The Chief Justice of the United States," was the reply.

"Impossible!" flammered the blunderer. "Why did he bring the turkey—why?"

"To teach you a lesson in good breeding," interrupted the gentleman. "He will give the money away before he gets home, but I have no doubt he is enjoying the joke you have so condescendingly given him."—Lippincott's Magazine.

COUNCIL BLUFFS, IOWA.

The Council Bluffs and Omaha Mission for the Deaf has arranged for a debate between Rev. Mr. Cloud, of St. Louis, and Mr. J. Schuyler Long, of the Iowa School. The meeting will take in the City Hall of the Omaha Auditorium, on April 18th. The subject for discussion is "Government Ownership of Public Necessities." It is expected that the deaf will turn out in full force to the debate, as it is the first meeting of the kind between these gentlemen in Omaha. A year ago there was a successful debate between them in St. Louis.

The Iowa School enjoyed a short visit from Supt. Tate, of the Minnesota School, last week. He had been to Des Moines, where he addressed the State Board of Control, by invitation, on the subject of the value of Manual Training. Supt. Robert also spoke strongly in its favor. Both the pupils and teachers had the privilege of listening to talks from Supt. Tate. He also made a short visit to the Nebraska School. It was regretted by both schools that his stay was so short.

Mr. and Mrs. Long entertained Miss Anna Kurtz, of Lafayette, Md., a few days last week. Her sister and brother-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Edwards, accompanied her, and they were on their way from Denver to Chicago. Miss Kurtz and Mrs. Long were pupils together in the Indiana School and members of the first class of young women admitted to Gallaudet College. Mr. and Mrs. Long invited a number of their friends to meet Miss Kurtz one evening during her stay, and all had a pleasant time.

Rev. H. Hallerburg, a hearing Lutheran minister from St. Louis, preached to the deaf of Omaha in a German Lutheran Church of that city, one Sunday a few weeks ago. The next day he came over to the Iowa School, and made a short address to the pupils. It was his first visit to this section. It is stated that a Lutheran Mission for the deaf will perhaps be established in Omaha.

The Board of Control has generously given our school an extra one stereopticon costing, with pictures, \$400. The trial exhibitions were made with success recently. It has a moving picture attachment, and the manufacturers in a letter to Supt. Rothert say it is the finest that ever went out of their factory. It will undoubtedly be a source of great pleasure and profit to the pupils and others who are so fortunate as to see the exhibitions.

The parents of Arthur Wagoner, one of our former pupils, have bought a home in this city, and moved here recently. Arthur is employed in South Omaha.

William Cramer, also a recent graduate, has joined the Shoemaker's Union in Omaha, and is employed in the Kirkendall Shoe factory of that city.

Mrs. Comp and Miss Crawford were "at home" to the lady members of the Friday Night Club, Saturday afternoon, March 14th, at the home of the former, on Boulevard Avenue, Omaha. After a delightful afternoon, a well-appointed luncheon was served. Later on they all adjourned to the Nebraska School nearby, where they were met by the gentlemen of the club, and all were the guests of Supt. Stewart, who proved to be a capital host. Saturday evening, March 21st, Supt. and Mrs. Rothert also gave a party in honor of this club. Mr. and Mrs. Rothert are royal entertainers, and an unusually enjoyable time was had. Another party complimentary to the club will be given the evening of April 4th, by Miss May Autenrieth, of Council Bluffs, who is a teacher in the Nebraska School.

The Friday Night Club closed the second season of its existence with the party given by Mr. L. A. Divine, in Omaha, the evening of March 6th.

These club parties are always eagerly looked forward to and never fail to be a source of much pleasure to the members. The photographer of the Omaha Bee was on hand at the party given by Supt. Stewart, and took a flashlight photograph of the club. I append the sketch of the club

which accompanied a cut in the Illustrated Bee Sunday, March 23d:

"The presence of the Iowa School for the Deaf at Council Bluffs and the Nebraska Deaf and Dumb Institute at Omaha, in a large measure accounts for the great number of mutes who have their homes at Omaha. These people have found their way into many avenues of useful occupation, and find little difficulty in transacting such business or pursuing such vocations as are not absolutely barred to them by reason of their physical deficiency. They extract a great deal of pleasure from life, not a little being derived through the existence of clubs to which the deaf-mutes alone are admitted. In this way they are relieved of the restraint that might come from association with people who would not understand their situation, and so are allowed a greater freedom in their social intercourse. One of these organizations in which Omaha and Council Bluffs share jointly is the Friday Night Club, whose members are all, with one exception, deaf—the exception is the hearing wife of one of the gentlemen. There are twenty members and all but one are connected in one way or another with the faculties of the schools for the deaf in Omaha and Council Bluffs. Nowhere else in the country are two State schools for the deaf so near as to make such an organization possible, and this makes it the one of its kinds in the world. The object of the club is social and it meets every other Friday, alternately, in Omaha and Council Bluffs at the homes of its members. At their gatherings the buzz of conversation is noticeably absent, but by means of the rapid finger spelling and the expressive gestures of the sign language the 'feast of reason and flow of soul' is just as much enjoyed. Musicals, of course, are not on the program and the piano is 'conspicuous by its absence,' but otherwise all the conventional amusements are enjoyed. The president of the club is Prof. F. C. Holloway, and the secretary, Prof. J. Schuyler Long, of Council Bluffs, and Prof. Waldo H. Rothert of Omaha, is treasurer. The members are Messrs and Mesdames Waldo H. Rothert, Charles E. Comp, Lawrence James, Messrs. Louis Divine and Loyd Blankenship and Miss Crawford, of Omaha; Messrs. and Mesdames J. Schuyler Long, Frank C. Holloway, J. W. Barrett, Zach B. Thompson, Lester Pound and Miss Gohlghornst, of Council Bluffs. The club was entertained last Saturday night by Superintendent Stewart and the matron, Miss Johnson, at the School for the Deaf on North Forty-fifth Street, where the accompanying flashlight view was taken."

Occasional.

RELIGIOUS SERVICE.

MADISON AVENUE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.
N. E. Corner Seventy-third Street.

Sermon to the deaf by the pastor, Rev. Howard Agnew Johnston, D.D., every Sunday evening, at 7:30 o'clock. A cordial welcome to all.

Bible Class, at eight o'clock, taught by Mrs. Wm. H. Ross.

Reading Room and Gymnasium open to the members and their friends every Friday, from 8 to 10 P.M.

BUFFALO AND ROCHESTER.

BUFFALO.
First and Third Sunday of each month (in the basement of St. Paul's Church, entrance on Pearl Street, near Church Street), 8 P.M., Evening Prayer; Second Sunday, 11 A.M., Holy Communion; Fourth Sunday, 11 A.M., Morning Prayer.

All other Sundays (on the second floor of the Parish House, 138 Pearl Street, opposite St. Paul's Church). Second and Fourth Fridays, 8 P.M. Meeting of the Pan-a-Pan Society, (in the Parish House).

ROCHESTER.
In Parish House of St. Luke's Church. First Sunday of month, 11 A.M. Holy Communion. Second and Fourth Sundays, 7:30 P.M. Evening Prayer. Third Sunday, 11 A.M. Morning Prayer. First Thursday of month, 8 P.M. Ladies' Aid Society. All other Thursdays, 8 P.M. Social gatherings.

Deaf-Mutes' Journal.

NEW YORK, APRIL 2, 1903.

EDWIN A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published at 163d Street and Broadway) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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"He's true to God who's true to man:
Wherever wrong is done
To the blindest and the weakest
Neath the all-beholding sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race."

THE public press has lately been exploiting the success of the latest electrical device to enable the deaf to hear. It is called the Acousticon, and like its predecessors of a year or two ago, is the invention of Mr. Miller Reese Hutchison. Or, perhaps it would be more correct to say that it is designed to be an improvement upon those instruments, which became so widely known through the medium of the newspapers by the euphonious names of The Akoulallion and The Akouphone.

Naturally that part of the public generally called deaf-mutes, or the deaf and dumb, and which usage has of recent years designated as the deaf, look to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL for an opinion upon this latest contrivance. And to enable him to fulfill that purpose, the editor of this paper was one of several who tested the Acousticon one day last week. He could not detect any difference in the effect of the Acousticon from what he had experienced more than two years since when he tried the Akoulallion and the Akouphone.

There seemed to be a force that penetrated the ear and made itself vaguely felt when different words were enunciated. But sound, or that quality by which one word is distinguished from another appeared to be entirely absent. It is true that in the editor's case the auditory nerve is dead; but it is not true, as the newspapers next day attributed to Mr. Hutchison the statement that "Mr. Hodgson will think he hears the words spoken to him; but he will in reality only feel them." Now Mr. Hodgson's remembrance of sound—although so many years have elapsed since he heard as well as any person—is too vivid to allow him to mistake feeling for hearing. It is probable that those deaf-mutes, who tried the instrument and thought they heard the words "papa," "mamma," "hello," only felt them. Not knowing what sound really is, they are incapable of judging in the matter. The "feel" of any particular sound is different from the "feel" of any other sound, but there is no *bona fide* deaf-mute who can run the entire gamut of vocalization and differentiate step by step. A totally deaf person can lay his or her hand upon the sounding-board of a piano and perceive a difference in the notes struck by the player, and when a tune is played can experience a pleasant sensation simply by the sense of feeling. Still no tune can be recognized from another in this way if the "time" is the same. A deaf person can feel the step of of any one walking on the floor near him. He can stand on the pavement and feel the jar of a passing wagon or trolley car. He can stand with his back toward a door or a window, and tell when the door is slammed and when the window is violently pulled down, distinguishing between the two species of jar with unerring correctness. He can feel the beat of a drum a block off, and the boom of a cannon miles away. In the matter of feeling, the deaf are super-sensitive.

Nevertheless, all this does not demonstrate the ineffectiveness of the Acousticon in intensifying sound. The instrument certainly sends

something with penetrating effect into the ear. This something can not be the electricity itself, as any one would instantly detect it. Is it possible that it so intensifies the vibrations as to make them inaudible in certain degrees of deafness and quite audible in other cases? The inventor has endeavored to provide for such a contingency, and thinks he can adjust the force to the varying degrees of deafness. That he succeeds in many cases where there is a latent sense of hearing, many people are ready to attest. But that he has so perfected his instrument as to make it of practical utility with the so-called deaf and dumb, is more than doubtful.

This must be said in favor of Mr. Hutchison: He has pursued a hitherto unexplored line of experiment; he is terribly in earnest in his endeavor to make the deaf hear; and he is quite open and above board in his demonstrations of what the acousticon can do.

In these days of the Twentieth Century of the Christian era, when men can speak to each other through the telephone although a thousand of miles apart; when the Atlantic Ocean has been spanned by wireless telegraphy; when photographs through solid substances have been made by the X-ray; there seems to be no limit to human possibility. And Mr. Hutchison is working with such energy and directness of purpose—and we may add, comparative success—that he is entitled to the substantial assistance and encouragement in his line of research. No one can tell what a day may bring forth.

INDIANA.

The only case at the police court in Ft. Wayne last week, was that of Seymour Bennett, a deaf and dumb man, who, when asked to plead guilty to a charge of vagrancy, in dulcet tones remarked: "I'm guilty, sir." For a deaf and dumb man he speaks and hears remarkably well. He was picked up by the officer who been watching him operate around the transfer corner for half an hour. By and by, when refused money by a passenger, he made a few uncomplimentary remarks which the officer thought were entirely out of place when coming from a deaf and dumb man, so he locked him up. The judge did not mince matters any and assessed a fine of \$25 and costs, which will hold Mr. Bennett for thirty-five days unless he loosens up and cuts his belt. He has money, although he went to jail. He was rather well dressed, clean shaven, and is a man of slight stature, and has an intelligent look. He is a machinist by trade, but says there is more money in the deaf and dumb graft, which he has followed, he says, for nine years.

The writer is indebted to Mrs. Lewis Snyder, of Ft. Wayne, for the following news-items about those in and around her town:
The deaf-mutes of Ft. Wayne presented to the newly married couple, Mr. and Mrs. L. Snyder, a very beautiful set of china dishes of 100 pieces as a wedding present and as a token of their esteem. The gift is highly appreciated by the young couple, who received a great collection of presents, the number and variety being sufficient to start a museum. They are keeping house in a nice flat at 227 E. Wayne Street, and feel as comfortable and happy as can be.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Miller entertained a company of deaf-mutes at their snug home last Sunday afternoon. Every one had a fine time. Mr. Rudasill photographed the merry crowd.
Mr. and Mrs. L. Berghorn spent Sunday last in the country, as the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Jansen. They reported a very pleasant visit.
It was a sad scene. The loving deaf-mute wife and mother who had never passed a cross word with any member of the family for years, was weeping bitterly. Every now and then she would turn aside her head and brush away a tear, which in spite of her self-control, would steal to her eyes, which were already red with weeping. Oh! She was grating horse-radish.

Mr. and Mrs. Jessie Kuhlman were in Ft. Wayne last Thursday, on a visit to silent friends. They made the trip by trolley conveyance. Good tidings come from Thompsonville, Mich., that Mrs. J. Kuhlman's parents have a comfortable cozy

The numerous friends of George Sattler, of Carthage, will be delighted to learn of the approaching nuptials between him and Miss Bessie Webb, of Elwood, this spring.

Mr. Rich, of Louisville, Ky., was married to Miss Edna Burford, of Marion, Ind., last month.

John E. Mitten, a deaf-mute tramp of Wabash, lodged in the city calaboose last Wednesday night.

March 27, '03. B. A. R.

PHILADELPHIA.

Annual Election of the C. L. A.

OFFICIAL PERSONNEL.

And Brief Sketches.

News items for this column should be sent to James S. Reider, 1538 Dover Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

The annual elections of officers of the Clerc Literary Association took place last Thursday evening, 26th of March. Sixty-two voting members and several visitors were present. While a good deal of interest was felt in the outcome of the elections, there was little excitement during the evening. The three members of the Social Committee who had so generously provided "free lunches" on several occasions were each rewarded by a higher office by a majority of grateful members, as it seemed. Assuming that they carry their former good will into their new office, the new officers, on the whole, make a promising set.

First there is Tommy Breen, as he is familiarly called, yet not disrespectfully. He won the Presidential race without straining a muscle. Although he is known to all, high and low, as a most genial fellow, it is not that alone that won him another term as President, for he has served several terms already. There is something catchy in his way of doing things. He can't see the use of too much formality. He dislikes to see the members of an organization compelled to sit for an hour or two in monotonous quiet, with long faces, as though they were listening to a dirge. And so he is wont to temper his official dignity with a generous amount of humor, that is so well appreciated that criticism would be out of the question.

The First Vice-President was considered a choice plum for Mr. Robert W. Daily, who made himself famous by advocating and inaugurating the "free lunch" idea. His promotion is deserved but may be regretted by all good epicures in the Association. He is also a genial fellow, a willing and earnest worker, and, probably, the only fault the ladies can charge him with, is that he puts too much stock in single blessedness.

The Second Vice-Presidential plum fell on the head of Thomas E. Jones, without doing any injury. He shared honors with Mr. Dailey on the late Social Committee. His avoidance seems almost as much as that of the two preceding officers combined, and it was fitting that he be given a place where he will suffer least from perspiration. For the past few years he has done much hard work for the Association; what he will do this year we can not venture to say, unless it will be a lot of good work. For, he is a hustler as sure as black is black and white is white.

The Secretaryship fell into the hands of Mr. George T. Sanders, one of the Association's most valuable acquisitions in recent years. He has shown so much interest in the Association for a long time that we should say the honor was fittingly bestowed. An amiable, intelligent and refined gentleman like Mr. Sanders, ought to make a fine Secretary, and we have no doubt that he will be a favorite among the members and a credit to the Breen regime.

The care of the Association's treasury has been intrusted to Harry G. Gunkel, a young man whom we know to have been faithful to the Association for a good many years. He is an oral graduate, and joined the Association almost immediately after leaving school. He had a number of followers, but they all dropped out in time, being "soft stuff," so that now Mr. Gunkel only remains. He is also the third member of the Committee of "free lunch" fame, and his promotion is a deserved recognition of his faithfulness to the Association.

Townley Mondeau, formerly Sergeant-at-Arms was lifted a step higher and is now Librarian. He is the tallest member of the Association, and some one was mean enough to say that his promotion was meant to save the Association from buying a step ladder for the library.

Joseph Mayer, Jr., will police the Association rooms, being elected Sergeant-at-Arms. He wears no club, that being unnecessary since his chief business will be to "swallow flies." That he will make as dandy a sergeant as any that Mayor Ashbridge can boast of, no one will doubt. He knows a good bit about base ball, so that no one will blame him for talking ball when he should be attending to his duties as Sergeant.

William McKinley will continue to look after the Association's trust funds, as he is the most available man, not being burdened with family cares, butcher's and grocer's bills, and all such things.

Rev. J. M. Koehler presided during the elections as he is required

to do, and, after the elections the new officers were installed at once by affirmation. He then retired, and Mr. Breen took his place, made a few announcements, and their adjourned the meeting.

The Philadelphia Local Branch, P. S. A. D. held a business meeting at Lewis Hall, Southeast corner of 9th and Spring Garden Streets last Saturday evening, 28th of March. About eighty deaf were present. Thomas Breen presided. Much interest was taken in the business transacted by all present, and several new members joined the Society at this meeting. The deaf of Philadelphia are getting together to work for the Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf as they never did before. Another meeting will be held in the latter part of April at the same place, if it can be secured.

Our base-ball friends sent the following:—

There was good practice playing at Trenton Avenue and Ann Street, by the Deaf team of Kensington. Some of the players who were there were Aldridge, Brown, Weney, McLaughlin, Mayer, Michael, Lewis and Cowan.

Aldridge, the regular left fielder, is a great running catcher. John Lewis did very good playing, too. He is about six feet and one and a half inches tall, and manager Cowan intends him to be regular first-base man. He is a great batter.

Daniel McLaughlin came all the way from Chester to practice. He makes a good second-base man.

Brown is well known in Kensington. He is a great base runner and heavy batter.

Weney, the regular pitcher, did not practice pitching, on account of the windy weather. He went on practice in the outfield. He is one of the best deaf pitchers in Philadelphia. He made 172 strike outs, out of 17 games last season. He once pitched at a game at which the celebrated Rube Waddell was umpire. Waddell said Weney was an effective pitcher.

Chestnut, the sub-pitcher, played with his fellow workmen, pitching against the Castle Wheelmen, which defeated his team by the score of 12 to 4.

Manager Cowan intends to divide the deaf-mutes into two teams, with Bulger and McIntyre as Captains. Cowan wants Aldridge, Weney, Brown, Lewis, Bulger, McIntyre, Mayer, McLaughlin, Chestnut, McErilly, Enwright, Michael, O'Dauntichy, Jacobs, Luke, Hartig and Cowan, to be at Trenton Avenue and Ann Street, on Saturday, April 4th, at three o'clock sharp.

The first game is to be played on April 11th, against Penn A. C., of Germantown, Pa., at Trenton Avenue and Ann Street.

John Botzum and daughter spent a few days in the city last week, stopping with Mr. and Mrs. Henry R. Smith.

Charles T. Bradbury, of Allentown, spent Saturday and Sunday in Philadelphia, visiting friends.

Martin C. Portecuse returned from Washington, D. C., on Saturday last, where he had gone on a brief visit. He has recovered so far as to be able to return to work this week. His wife is still in Washington.

Mrs. Viola King's youngest daughter is ill with scarlet fever.

Concerning Proctor's

WEEK OF APRIL 6.

Lovers of vaudeville will find at Proctor's Twenty-third Street next week an array of talent which cannot fail to please. The comedy sketches, good story and song monologues, animal acts, bicycle and acrobatic turns are carefully arranged to give a zest to the program. Eugene O'Rourke and company, in a brilliant comic playlet, entitled "Parlor A", will be the stellar feature. A long list of other specialties.

Next week's offering at Proctor's 125th Street will be a dramatization by Miss Marie M. Stone, of the famous novel, "A Social Highwayman." This charming play was originally produced at the Garrick Theatre by Richard Mansfield, by E. M. and Joseph Holland, who played the leading parts of Courtice Jaffrey (The Social Highwayman) and Jenkins Hanby, the faithful ex-convict servant. While Mr. Mansfield did not play in the past, he took a great interest in the production, and under his personal supervision the play made a distinct success. Next week Ned Howard Fowler and Hugh Ford play the leading roles, and will be ably supported by Miss Lillian Kemble as Caprices. The cast will include such favorites as Duncan Harris, Albert Roberts, Chas. M. Seny, John Westley, Ada Levick, Margaret Kirker, Cecylie Mayer, Edna Burt, Violet Stewart and several others of the permanent stock. For the vaudeville end there will be the Brooks Brothers, Comedians, the Lovenberg Sisters, refined singers and dancers, and other acts.

Mr. Proctor, with commendable energy and surprising courage, is going to produce at his Fifth Avenue Theatre on Monday night a new comedy by a well-known American author. It is Sydney Rosenfeld's three-act eccentric play, "A Modern Crusoe", originally acted at the Boston Museum a few seasons ago,

and lately in Chicago, in both cities with considerable success. It may be recalled as the last play acted by Roland Reed prior to his fatal illness. The story is said to be quaint and novel, the scenes being laid on a desert island. Mr. Proctor has secured the original scenery, which was quite picturesque and elaborate, and he promises a careful and intelligent performance. The cast will be headed by Mr. Frederic Bond, a capable and well-liked comedian, who will play the role of the new Crusoe created by Mr. Reed. Miss Beryl Hope will assume the leading female role.

ALLEN TOWN, PA.

A surprise birthday party was tendered Mrs. Harry Fernekees by her husband, Saturday evening, March 28th. The following were present: besides the host and hostess, Mr. and Mrs. Jonathan Haney, South Bethlehem, Mr. and Mrs. Oliver N. Krause, Mrs. Chas. Bradbury and daughter, Marion, Misses Katie Schmoeyer, Sarah Fernekees, and Etta Ike, Mrs. Simon Fernekees, Mrs. Kistler, landlady of the house, and Messrs. John Vankirk, Joseph Vankirk, Chas. Vankirk, Wm. Fernekees, Corey Allen, Wm. Arnold and Wm. Leinberry. Fine refreshments served, and the evening was very pleasantly spent in various ways. Mrs. Fernekees received nice and useful presents.

Not wishing to celebrate their tenth wedding anniversary, last March 4th, Mr. and Mrs. Isaac R. Carney, of Easton, were taken by surprise by their Allentown deaf friends who thought different. They went over in a body by trolley Saturday evening, March 7th, and entered the house without a knock, and took Mr. and Mrs. Carney into camp. A fine collation was served, containing cakes, fruits and coffee, which was brought along by the guests. After the game hilarium reigned until an early hour in the morning. The presents they received were pretty and plentiful. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. Isaac R. Carney, Mr. and Mrs. Sam Price, Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert Price, Mrs. Oliver Christman, Miss Annie Rufe, and Mr. Chas. Switzgabel, of Easton, Mr. and Mrs. Oliver N. Krause, John Van Kirk, Corey Allen, Chas. Bradbury and Miss Katie Schmoeyer, of Allentown.

Many are unaware of the death of Annie Shoemaker, or Shumacher, as she was often called, of Cressona, Schuylkill Co., so which occurred four weeks ago. The cause for her sudden and early demise was kidney troubles. She was a former pupil of the Philadelphia Institution and about thirty-three years old.

Mr. and Mrs. Jonathan Haney and their two children, Helena and Ethel, were in Phillipsburg two Sundays ago, visiting Miss Lena Stadelhoffer.

Miss Annie Hall, of Slatington, was in Allentown, as the guest of Mrs. Chas. Bradbury. She works in a hoisery mill and makes good wages.

Wedding bells are soon to ring in Allentown, but who the contracting parties are, I am not bound to note at the present time, but leave it to you to guess.

Sorry to note the death of Mr. George Andreas' father, of Bath, Pa. The funeral was held two Saturdays ago. Mr. Wm. Fernekees, of here, was among those who attended the funeral.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Miller have moved in their new and own house on 19th Street, near Walnut, and are now comfortably quartered from fear of meat bills, landlords' agents and other levies. Congratulations for them, which we hope won't spoil them.

Mr. William Leinberry has secured a place of employment in the large Bethlehem Silk Mill. He is at present learning, but after awhile he will make very good wages. Mr. Leinberry formerly worked in East Branch, N. Y., where Mr. Geo. Dix is employed, and reports that Mr. and Mrs. Dix are doing nicely. Mrs. Dix was formerly Lizzie Evans, of near here.

Mr. Chas. Bradbury was in Philadelphia last Saturday and Sunday, visiting his deaf friends, and also made a shopping tour in the city, returning home Sunday evening.

Mr. Geo. W. Andreas intends to make his future home in Allentown. He may secure work in the Allentown bobbin factory, where Messrs. Allen and F. Fernekees are employed.

Mr. John Carlisle is making his rounds in this city, again selling soaps of various kinds, and is staying at the Pennsylvania Hotel.

Mr. and Mrs. Isaac R. Carney, of Easton, contemplate visiting the former's aged parents, in Woodstown, N. Y., during Easter Holidays.

Mr. Chas. Switzgabel was in Elizabeth, N. J., last week, visiting relatives and friends, and called upon some deaf-mutes there.

Mar. 29. O. K.

Malta is the most thickly populated island in the world. It has 1360 people to the square mile. Barbados has 1054 people to the square mile.

GALLAUDET COLLEGE.

Examinations are Over.

BASE BALL BEGINS.

Co-eds Win at Basket Ball.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

Examinations are over. The results have been announced. Once again the students who passed are congratulating themselves, and patting their lucky heads, while on the other hand their brethren who fared not so well are bewailing their ill luck. Those who were not well prepared to stand the ordeal, inwardly wish some one would come along and kick them for their negligence. The excitement which usually gets hold of the students after examinations has subsided and when the college work was resumed this morning, everything here presented its usual aspect.

The base ball season was ushered into existence last Friday afternoon, when Gallaudet played an eight inning practice game with Bliss Electrical School, and easily defeated her, the score being 26 to 8. Escherich started in to pitch for Gallaudet, but his wildness resulted in the visitors scoring six runs in two innings. Neesam, who took his place, proved himself a puzzle to them, and only two runs were all that they could score off his delivery.

Bliss put up a rather ragged fielding game, and it was plain enough that they were handicapped by lack of sufficient training.

Score by innings:

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	R	H	E
GALLAUDET	3	6	7	0	1	2	7	x	—	26	14	1
BLISS E. S.	2	4	0	1	0	1	0	—	—	8	11	18

The next game played was with the Business High School team, and was close and exciting throughout, and it was owing to the superb pitching of McDonough and the timely stick work of Neesam, that the day was saved for Gallaudet. King, for the High School, pitched an excellent game. His speed and assortment of benders kept many a Gallaudet batter guessing.

The score:—

	R	H	PO	A	E
BUSINESS	0	2	5	0	0
Fitzpatrick, s.s.	0	0	1	2	0
Beckett, c.f.	0	0	1	2	0
Hayden, c.	0	0	6	2	1
Greene, 2b.	2	2	1	0	0
McDonough, p.	2	0	4	1	1
Doyle, d.	0	2	4	1	0
Kaiser, r.f.	2	0	1	0	0
Bryan, 2b.	0	1	1	1	3
King, p.	1	0	1	2	1
Totals.	7	8	21	8	6

	R	H	PO	A	E
GALLAUDET	0	0	0	0	1
McDonough, p.	0	0	3	1	0
Meunier, 2b.	0	0	4	1	1
Hayden, s.s.	2	0	4	1	1
Ryan, c.	1	2	11	1	1
Cooley, lb.	1	1	6	0	1
Leitch, i.f.	1	2	0	0	0
Hughes, r.f.	1	1	0	0	2
Peyton, 2b.	1	0	0	0	2
Horton, c.f.	0	0	0	0	0
Neesam, c.f.	0	1	0	0	0
Totals.	8	8	24	4	9

Innings. 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9
Business H. S. 0 0 0 4 3 0 0 0 8
Gallaudet 2 0 0 3 0 3 0 x 7

First base by errors—Gallaudet, 3; Business H. S., 4. Left on bases—Gallaudet, 5; Business H. S., 5. First base on balls—Off McDonough, 1; off King, 4. Struck out—By McDonough, 10; by King, 5. Two base hit—Neesam. Stolen bases—Doyle, Hunter, 3; Leitch, 2; Fitzpatrick, Cooley, 2; Greene, Ryan. Double plays—King and Bryan; Meunier and Peyton; Fitzpatrick and Bryan. Hit by pitcher—by McDonough and Greene. Wild pitch—McDonough. Passed balls—Hayden and Ryan. Umpires—Mr. J. Hayden and Mr. Johnson. Time of game—two hours and fifteen minutes.

The Co-eds basket ball team played a return game with the Office Girls, Saturday night, and defeated them easily, the final score being 23 to 5. Only fifteen minute halves were played. At the end of the first half the score was 16 to 2. The playing of Miss MacPhail, '03, as right forward, was the feature of the game, she having scored the ball seven times. Miss Brooks, '03, and Miss Fisch, '05, also did splendid work. Line up:

OFFICE GIRLS.	POS.	GALLAUDET.
Miss Harley	R. F.	Miss MacPhail, '03
Miss Welch	L. F.	Miss Marks, I. C.
Miss Morgan	centre	Miss Brooks, '03
Miss Pierce	R. G.	Miss Hutchison, '03
Miss Julian	L. G.	Miss Fisch, '05

Mr. Lindsay Dennison, son of Principal Dennison, has been selected to accompany President Roosevelt on his Western trip, as a correspondent of the *New York Sun*.

Sunday, the 29th, the regular Sunday School exercises and afternoon sermon were done away with. Many of the students took advantage of this by going to Great Falls to inspect their camp sites.

Mr. Ballin, a deaf-mute artist from New York City, is here painting a life-size portrait of President Gallaudet.

Easter vacation will begin at noon on April 8th, and will continue until Monday, April 13th.

PETER J. HUGHES.

March 30, '03.

The cost of maintaining Germany's navy is \$42,000,000 annually.

It is estimated that about 3000 women and girls are employed in flower selling in the streets of London.

VIRGINIA.

A deaf-mute, named Mr. J. A. Christian, who is now 76 years of age, but yet hale and strong, living in Binno Hall, was in and around Roxbury for several days last week, surveying land for different persons. He is a brother of Judge Isaac H. Christian. Speaking of the "mute, the *Richmond News-Leader* says:

"It takes a strong man to keep up with him. Mr. Christian, who is very deaf, carries an ear trumpet all the time. He tells of an incident which occurred a few weeks ago while he was in James City county. After his day's work he went to a little town to spend the night with a friend. He noticed several colored men watching him closely. Finally one of the party ventured up and asked a young man who was 'that old fellow carrying that horn around on his shoulders.' The young man said it was Gabriel; that he had come to warn all to be ready, and that the next morning Gabriel was going to blow his horn, as the day of judgment was at hand and all must get ready. Those who were not ready by the next morning, would be burned.

"The news soon spread all through the neighborhood. Great excitement reigned all night among the poor negroes. Many prayer-meetings were held. Hundreds came to see 'Gabriel,' and begged him to spare them a little longer. One old woman, according to Mr. Christian, came with four little children and besought him not to 'blow for her' until poor John, her husband, could get back from York river, where he was oystering. 'Gabriel' promised to wait, whereupon the poor woman fell down and wept with delight. Just before Mr. Christian left for home he looked down the road and saw a crowd coming. There was John, his wife and little children, driving a cow and two hogs. 'John is done come, Mars Gabriel,' cried the old woman, 'we dun bring dis cow and pigs to pay you for waiting.'

"I do not want anything," said the supposed Gabriel. "Go thy way and sin no more. Some more convenient day I will call." As the train sped away far in the distance there could be seen the happy old people clapping their hands and shouting: "De Lord is dun been here; dun feed my soul and gone."

Prof. G. M. Eunit, of the Staunton School for the Deaf, was in Richmond last week, having been called by the fatal illness of his sister. She died a few days ago, and was conveyed to Staunton for burial.

Mr. Southward Gary, of Richmond, is convalescing after a week's attack.

Mr. James Trice, of King and Queen County, recently stopped off at the Capitol, on his way to Ashland to buy a farm.

Mr. Thomas L. Carter returned home in Waynesboro this week, after two days' enjoyable stay with his folks in Richmond.

NEW YORK.

The Union League Roster Increasing.

EVENTS TO COME.

Personal and Pertinent.

News items for this column should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York.

Albert V. Ballin was admitted into the once sacred domain of the Deaf-Mutes' Union League under the new Constitution and By-Laws, which now permit "any person of good moral character as a resident member" to join the ranks. Those who were educated at the Lexington Avenue School are termed "active members," who still are in control of the organization. Resident members enjoy all the privileges, save those of voting and holding office. Those, who are between eighteen and twenty-one years of age, and educated at the said school, are called "associate members." They cannot vote or hold office until they reach the latter age, when they are placed on the list of active members. They pay only half the initiation fee and dues until then. Four more applications for resident membership have been filed with the Secretary. It is yet too early to predict the degree of success which this new move on the part of the Union League, so rock-rubbed in its ideas and traditions, may meet with. It is essentially an answer to many criticisms, both harsh and severe, for the past eighteen years, coming from the pen and platform and in private conversations, and the makers of the new by-laws await the verdict with calmness and confidence. The sole idea, which prompted them as it did, was to let the deaf in general take advantage of the unusually attractive conditions of club life the Union League is able to offer.

Miss Laura Forrester, of New York, visited her friend, A. Costigan, of Albany, for a stay of one week, and was sorry she could not stay any longer. She, with Miss A. Costigan, Miss M. A. J. Welch, of Albany, visited West Albany and also the New York State Capitol, and thought it the grandest building she ever saw. She left Albany on an afternoon train for New York, and will never forget the pleasant time she had during her visit at Albany with her friend, Miss A. Costigan, and also Miss M. A. J. Welch.

Stephen Hannon, son of Thomas J. Hannon, died two weeks ago at the home of his father on Park Street, Kingston, N. Y., aged 22 years. The deceased was a popular young man and had a host of friends. He was a printer by trade and a graduate of Fanwood School, New York City, in 1896. The funeral was held from his late residence and from St. Joseph's Church. The interment was in St. Mary's Cemetery.

Harry Zerwich and Miss Bessie Poblinski were spectators at the New Star Theatre last week, when the riot took place which resulted in the arrest of several persons, who threw eggs and vegetables at the actors for their burlesque on the Irish.

Rehearsals have been begun by the Hollywood Club, which is to present the laughable comedy, "Three Hats," in the Guild Room of St. Ann's, on the evening of May 9th. This play had a run of 500 nights in a London playhouse, and no doubt will intensely interest all who witness it on the evening of May 9th. Tickets will be out next week.

Messrs. A. W. Henning, Albert Hockstahl and R. E. Maynard, went fishing one day last week in the waters of the Long Island Sound, off Iselin Point, but didn't have much luck, due to the rough condition of the water and the cold wind, which made angling anything but pleasant. Flounders should be numerous in about two weeks' time in the waters about City Island.

Emery F. Wolgamot and Alfred B. Ernest are the only members of the Union League that the new by-laws have deprived of their privilege to vote or hold office on account of their being under age, and are therefore dubbed "the babies" of the Union League. They are anxious for more to share their infantile troubles, and to keep them company.

In recognition of his bustling propensities, and his success in selling seventy-two tickets for the Masque Ball of the Brooklyn Club, J. D. Buckley was presented by the club with a gold cigar cutter. The presentation was a most agreeable surprise to him.

Miss B. Newman, of Baltimore, returns to her home tomorrow, after

CHICAGO.

An Evening with Washington Irving.

HELD UP AND ROBBED.

A Budget of Brevities.

A rare opportunity was offered to the literary lovers of the Literary Circle of the Pas-a-Pas Club, last Saturday evening at its hall. It was "an evening with Author Washington Irving." It was full of the most interesting character studies, while the stories, by turns humorous and serious, became thrilling at the close. Washington Irving was sure of a warm welcome! The hall was well crowded with members and their ladies, and it was encouraging to the party of that evening, who took part in the fine programme, to appear in their best. The meeting was a very enjoyable one, at least, so all voted. Mrs. Edward Kingdon opened the program and spoke for half an hour upon the brilliant life of Washington Irving. Mr. Codman was the next speaker, his subject being "Rip Van Winkle," which sent the audience into a titter. He is a man of most earnest and forceful address. He was followed by Mrs. Watson with a legend, "The Pilgrim of Love," written by the same author. She attracted much attention by her wonderful expression in the expression of love, and the audience eyed the lecturer intently.

Washington Irving was a famous American author, born in New York City, April 3d, 1783, and died at Sunnyside, his beautiful home at Tarrytown, N. Y., when seventy-six years old, (November 28, 1859.) He belonged to a family whose tastes were literary, and though he studied law, he never practiced it. His first writings were published when he was about nineteen years old, in a newspaper published by his brother. His first book was a humorous history of New York, published under the name of Diedrich Knickerbocker. This was not intended for a real history, but it gave offense to some of the descendants of the old Dutch settlers, who thought their ancestors were ridiculed in it. "The Sketch Book," which was published in England, under the name of Godfrey Crayon, was the first of his books that had a great success. This was highly praised in England and gave him a wide reputation. He afterwards wrote "Bracebridge Hall," "Tales of a Traveller," "History of Columbus," "The Conquest of Granada," and "Tales of the Alhambra," and other books, which were very popular, and brought him a great deal of money. These were written in Europe where he lived for seventeen years. He came back to America in 1832, and in 1842 he went to Spain as American Minister, and stayed there four years. On his return he wrote the "Life of Washington," which was his last and longest work. He was the most successful of American authors and one of the most loved and honored.

At the close of the exercises, the unexpected arrival of Mr. and Mrs. Watson's twentieth anniversary of marriage, which occurred March 28th, was celebrated with congratulations, after the style of Rip Van Winkle's twentieth year sleep.

Superintendent Cooley is considering the question of what the Board of Education should do with the children of the deaf schools who are mentally inferior to other deaf children, and who delay the progress of the classes, and a school for such children may be established. Seven children have been kept away from the school for this reason, and the parents have demanded that the Board do something, as the city is compelled to educate the children. Last summer the Board of Education decided in favor of the eclectic system, through the work of the Pas-a-Pas Club. But since that time Miss Cowan has ignored the order. She believes in the pure oral system, and is the avowed enemy of the eclectic system.

Bassett Rologer, a colored deaf-mute, who was found guilty of manslaughter for shooting two men, will have his case heard in the Supreme Court by courtesy of the State. The plea of his attorney is that because he cannot read or use the sign-language, he is an idiot. It is very likely that he will be sent to some reform school to be educated, instead of going to the penitentiary. Mr. Colby has written to Judge McEwen, protesting against sending him to the penitentiary. Rev. Mr. Hasenstab has also called on Judge McEwen in Rologer's interest, and the Judge said that he would take care of his case. The jury found him sane, and Judge McEwen is convinced that Rologer is sane, although childish.

"Chicago" was requested to correct his errors concerning Mr. and Mrs. John Roth, of their being "Dowleties." But they frankly admit that they belong to the

"Christian Catholic Church of Zion," and not to Dowie, and not in his possession. Mr. and Mrs. Roth further wrote that their parents and aunt, whose ages are 77, 82 and 85 years, respectively, are still living and in good condition. They also believe in Zion and its teachings. "Chicago" begs their pardon. "Peace be to their house."

The young friends here of Mr. Dean Smock, of Omaha, are delighted to hear that he has struck a steady position in the U. P. car-shop in Omaha. He used to live in Englewood, and attended the McCowan School. He was well liked by his playmates and schoolmates.

Mr. E. N. Bowes' sister-in-law, Mrs. F. K. Bowes, recently declared, in an address to the Culture Club, of Chicago, that Women's clubs are more powerful factors in municipal reform than platform oratory.

Mr. Oscar H. Regensburg has postponed his coming home, and is now enjoying another week's continued visit, because his heart was fairly smitten by the rosy-cheeked lassies, and also his presence was urgently desired at social functions sought by the prominent deaf-mutes of the "Flowerly land."

Under the auspices of the Ladies' Aid Society of Chicago, the second annual oratorical contest will be held Saturday evening, April 18th, at the lecture hall of the M. E. Church. The occasion promises to be a grand success. Should any one desire to challenge for the championship cup, write to the Secretary, Mrs. Geo. C. Root, 6502 State Street, Chicago. The second prize is one dollar, and the third prize, fifty cents.

Mr. Regensburg writes that he enjoys himself very much in Los Angeles, swimming about almost daily. The water rises two feet high when he is in it, and while swimming around. He surprisingly met several cousins of his from Chicago. He also met many of our old friends, and chatted with Miss "Laura" Andrews, who, he thinks, is getting much lovelier than ever before, and also wheeled Baby Carson Hoy about the town.

Mr. Harry R. Hart, a "hickory" member of the Pas-a-Pas Club, is a book-keeper of the Hart firm. It is really a wonder to note that he almost never misses meeting the boys at club rooms.

Mr. William Maher is getting much better and returned to work again. His brother Henry returned home in Michigan, some time ago.

Rev. A. W. Mann expects to officiate at All Angels' Mission, on Sunday, April 26th, at 10:30 A. M., and 3 P. M. And Coadjutor Bishop Anderson will make an official visitation on Trinity Parish. All are welcome to attend.

Mrs. Colby's brother, of Joliet, made her and family a visit last week, and reported that all deaf-mutes in Joliet are in good condition.

Mr. Thomas King, formerly of St. Joseph, Michigan, has secured a good position at the Automatic Electric Plant, and Mrs. King reported that Mr. and Mrs. Hill, of St. Joseph, are doing well, and have four interesting children.

Mr. C. L. Buchan, as usual, attends his duties punctually at the Uncle Sam's post-office, but keeps himself so quiet, and away from the meetings.

Miss Post is a first-class dress-maker and will welcome orders for Easter gowns from any of the deaf ladies, as well as the hearing.

The Chicago Division of the F. S. D. had a business meeting on Saturday evening, March 21st. Mr. George E. Morton, president of the Pas-a-Pas Club, and Mr. Alfred Bierlein, were admitted as members.

Mr. and Mrs. George Carter and child, have gone to St. Louis, to visit their relatives and friends. They will be back in two weeks.

Mrs. Fred Baars, daughter and a dog, will summer in Jersey City, having already accepted her parents' invitation. Mr. Baars will be a grass widower during their absence.

Mr. Alfred Bierlein and wife gave a grand dinner to their friends in honor of their guest, Miss Driscoll Buchanan, of Cincinnati, Ohio, last week.

Mr. Frank Stewart, of Wisconsin, was in the city to find work, and immediately became a member of the F. S. D.

Little Miss Charlotte Baars, is very skillful in trading. The other day, she traded her pet cat for a better and livelier animal—dog. Her parents did not object to the exchange, but the father promises her to bathe the dog every Sunday morning.

Mrs. Frank Martin is just recovering from her recent sickness. She is doing nicely and will be out in a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Stan Pororski, have returned from their wedding tour and are now at home in Wisconsin. The amount realized from the sale of the "White Fair," of March 21st, was over \$30. It was above all previous proceeds.

The Whist Club met again last Friday evening. It passed off pleasantly, like the preceding events. The winners were Miss Elizabeth Taylor and Mr. Liebenstein.

Miss Driscoll Buchanan, of Ohio, who is stopping with the Bierlein family, has secured work in the

Donohue Book Bindery Co., and likes the Windy City better.

Miss Mary A. Ginn was heard from. She lives at the Country Home in Sullivan, Illinois, taking care of the poultry.

Miss Fannie Heggs has not been out of Chicago, since her return from a visit in Joliet. She did not accompany the party in question to Kankakee recently. She is yet working at the Electric Automatic Factory.

Miss Grace Knight is talking of making a tour in Michigan in June.

Mr. Jacob D. Brower, who was the foreman of "The Sign," in the Oregon Institution, before its name was changed, is working in the electric factory. His wife, nee Addie Porter, was educated in the Flint School.

Mr. Fred E. Ryan, the Secretary of the Pas-a-Pas Club, has recovered from a severe illness, and returned to work recently.

Mr. M. E. Stout, of Jacksonville, Ill., reported that Mr. and Mrs. Edward P. Holmes, are in fine health, and live with a married sister near Jacksonville, Illinois.

The Roth family attended the fair. The ladies are always pleased to have visitors, and that they come again and again, is a proof that the entertainments are interesting to outsiders.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas King are going to start up at housekeeping this month. Their youngest child is with them, and the older one is staying with its grandparents in St. Joseph, Mich.

Mr. Benjamin Frank is a valued right-hand man as a book-keeper for Lord, Owen & Co., wholesale druggists.

Mrs. Morton Sonneborn and sister Henrietta, with other friends have plans of going to Paw-Paw Lake, the coming summer.

Mr. George T. Dougherty's aged mother is still at the hospital, and is a very sick woman.

Miss Elizabeth Taylor was at the "White Fair," with a lady friend, and enjoyed the shopping.

Mr. Frank Gibson is enjoying better health, and has resumed his business.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Evanson had guests for a week recently, in the persons of Mr. and Mrs. Stan Pororski, of Wisconsin.

Mr. H. H. Kohn, of Omaha, was seen at the "White Fair," and his face was familiar to all as usual.

The attention of the JOURNAL readers is respectfully directed to the notice in this column, about the Oratorical Contest.

Mr. H. H. Kohn, of Omaha, who is visiting his sister here, after returning from an evening's chat at Mr. and Mrs. Gottharner's home, last Saturday evening, was quietly held up by two men. Mr. Kohn's gold watch, a diamond charm worth \$175, and pocketbook, containing some money, were picked out. But soon Mr. Kohn's throat began to work, and sent a roar. Two policemen, who happened to be near the spot, heard the strange cries, and at the same time saw the two men running. They halted the robbers and kindly gave them a free ride to the station. The stolen property was found in their possession.

Miss Cora Jacoba, one of the most earnest workers of the Chicago Methodist Episcopal Mission for the Deaf, is very glad to live in Chicago permanently because her parents have moved to the Windy City. A good many deaf families will change their residence addresses on or before May 1st. May 1st is a moving day in Chicago. Taylor and Gibson families will move south further to 49th Street and Champlain Avenue; A. I. Leibenstein to 47th Street and Princeton Avenue. Mr. Wayman to 7044 Yale Avenue; Mr. Buchan is now rooming at Mr. and Mrs. Lamb's new flat on 47th and Evans Streets. Mr. Robert Craighead can now be found at 2744 Rhodes Avenue.

Mr. Joseph Kolhoff has accepted a lucrative position as foreman in the tailor shop at the deaf institution in Fulton, Mo. He will move there with his family in September. We all wish him success.

Mr. Codman, chairman of the entertainment committee for the Pas-a-Pas Club, announces a calico party at the club rooms, Saturday evening, April 11. Every lady is requested to bring a box of lunch, just enough for two. All the members and ladies are welcome.

Mr. Edward Kingdon, one of the charter members of the famous Pas-a-Pas Club, is going away this week to spend his April vacation in Wisconsin.

CHICAGO.

In one respect at least, Quito, the capital of Ecuador, is the most unique city in the world—it is situated in both the northern and southern hemispheres a distinction claimed by no other place of importance on the globe. At Quito the sun rises and sets at 6 o'clock the year round. You may forget to wind your watch while you are visiting the Ecuadorian capital, but you need not hunt up a regulator. Set it when the sun rises or sets, and you will be sure to be right.

There are 10,853,796 men fit for soldiers in the United States. 400,000,000 people in the Far East seldom or never eat meat.

Berlin has more bridges any other town in Europe, except Venice.

WEST VIRGINIA.

A DEAF-MUTE SLAB ARTIST—ST. AIDAU'S MISSION IN WHEELING—OTHER NEWS ITEMS.

[Send news for this department to John C. Bremer, 3523 Jacob Street, Wheeling, W. Va.]

Among the local deaf, as well as the hearing, interest in the baseball line is at fever heat, and the enthusiasts are delighted with the promise of good things in ball-dom. The *Intelligencer* of Monday last, mentioned the following:

"Not since Mr. George Kihm, of Ft. Wayne, Ind., played first base for the Wheelings of 1899, has a local team had a deaf-mute on its salary roll. This season one of the pitchers is a deaf-mute; in the person of Mr. Lester Grant Rosson, whose home is in Sadlersville, Tennessee, who was born in 1877. He measures six feet, and weighs 160 pounds. He first played professional ball with the New London club of the Connecticut League, since which time he has played with Providence, of the Eastern League, with Albany, of the New York State League, and Potsdam, of the Northern New York League. Last season, with Potsdam, he fielded 925 and batted 296. This spring he had offers from the Little Rock club, of the Southern League, and from other minor league clubs. Besides being an excellent pitcher, Rosson is a substitute outfielder of no mean ability, and his batting will land him in the outfield in the event of his pitching arm going back on him."

Still another deaf outfielder named Blodgett, will play ball here with the South Bend, Ind., club, of the Central League, this spring. He is an all-around athlete and has a record of 10 seconds for the 100 yard dash. He played at Lansing, in the Michigan League, last year.

Instead of St. Andrew's P. E. Church, as stated two weeks ago, Rev. A. W. Mann preferred St. Matthew's P. E. Church, and conducted a unique service last Monday evening. A large crowd from St. Aidau's Mission evidently enjoyed it greatly. He had "Moral Courage" as his subject, which was very instructive. He left for home in Cleveland, O., the following morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert G. Lepley, of Fairmont, are wearing sweet smiles that won't come off, because of the arrival at their home of the first daughter, on March 20th. We wish her a long life.

Miss Emma Bartlett, of Mannington, was a shopper in town Thursday last, and was entertained by Miss Lucy K. McAdams until the next day.

After two months' loafing, Mr. Chapline Watson has, this week, gone to lay bricks on a power house in the southern part of this city.

Mr. William C. Seamon took an afternoon train to-day for Pittsburgh, Pa., to attend the mock trial at the Edgewood Institute. He will be joined at Taylorstown, Pa., on the train, by Mr. and Mrs. William L. Sawblin and Miss Sarah Cottrill, of Blaine, O. Mr. Seamon will return home Sunday night.

Mr. Charles A. Bailey, of Alumbridge, stopped overnight here on his way to Washington, Pa., to see his wife. He will come back to hunt for a position, and if successful he will locate here, and sell his house at the country town.

An aunt, who was the only relative Mr. William Halpin had in Ireland, died a short time ago, at her home in Cottrell, Carvin Co., leaving property consisting of four houses and several large farms. William is looking for news of the will, presumably in connection with himself.

Miss Emma Schaffer is down to hard work at home, owing to her mother's critical illness.

Mrs. Elizabeth Steenrod, of Mt. de Chantal, went to Pittsburgh, Pa., last Thursday, for a day's visit to her sister.

Mr. J. H. V. Fowler, of Wellsburg, was one of the deaf attendants of Rev. Mr. Mann's services in Steubenville, Ohio, last Sunday evening.

Miss Scott, of Burgetstown, Pa., crossed this State to Steubenville, O., where she was at St. Paul's Church attend: Rev. Mr. Mann's discourse last Sunday.

Mr. William Stockwell is cleaning the garden of Mr. Thomas McCrery, in Buckhannon.

Mr. Wesley Mills, of Ten Mile, recently paid a delightful visit to his old schoolmate, Mr. Ford, at Sand Fork, Gilmer Co.

Mr. Asa Aldridge, being dissatisfied with his wages, will quit his job at Haynes, by April 1st. He will go back to live with his parents at Buckeye, Pocahontas Co., for a while.

From New Cumberland, Mr. Neville Woodruff writes the JOURNAL man that his sprained right hand is slowly improving. He can't cross the river to Toronto, O., at present to call on Mr. Ernest W. Craig, because his home is quarantined on account of small-pox.

There are 10,853,796 men fit for soldiers in the United States. 400,000,000 people in the Far East seldom or never eat meat.

Berlin has more bridges any other town in Europe, except Venice.

OHIO.

From Result of Foot-Ball Injury.

ALBERT WORNSTAFF IS DEAD.

Hear the Merry Wedding Bells

[News items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of Mr. A. B. Greener, 203 Franklin Ave., Columbus, O.]

"Mr. Wornstaff is dead." Such was the news given out to those coming to the Institution, Tuesday morning. It was certainly a surprise and caused sorrow, deep felt, to all who knew the deceased. No one here even was aware that he had been sick. It is sad indeed, that one just entering upon a career of usefulness, with bright prospects before him, should suddenly be cut down. The first intimation that he was sick, was a postal card, Tuesday morning to Mr. L. Odebrecht from Mrs. Carr, stating that Mr. Wornstaff was very weak, and not expected to survive the night. A little later a telegram came which announced his death.

Mr. Wornstaff was a graduate of the Institution, and later graduated from Gallaudet College. Leaving college he became associated with his father in the banking business at Ashley, Ohio.

About a year and a half ago, he was united in marriage to Miss Laverne Carr, of Zanesville, and last fall they moved into a new house of their own, where they had lived most happily together since.

A week or so before his death Mr. Wornstaff was taken with what was supposed a gripe, but at the time little attention was paid to it; was of a slight nature, and this really was not the cause of his death as a post mortem examination revealed.

While at college Mr. Wornstaff was hurt during a game of foot ball in the region of the heart, and since then had experienced trouble therefrom. It was found that the interior of the heart had been injured which in time had developed an over growth and thus stopped the proper circulation.

The funeral occurred Thursday afternoon, and was largely attended. Prof. Odebrecht and Miss McFadden, from the Institution, attending it. Prof. Odebrecht doing the interpreting.

Mr. Wornstaff was much liked by all who knew him, being of a quiet disposition, generous to a fault.

Rev. A. W. Mann will be at All Saint's Deaf-Mute Mission, in the chapel of Trinity Church, on the evening of Good Friday, April 10th, and conduct a service beginning at 7:30 P. M. He conducted a service at St. Paul's Church, Steubenville, last Sunday evening, before a very large gathering. Among them were fifteen deaf persons from West Virginia and Pennsylvania.

Miss Ada J. Anderson, of Sardis, Ohio, is with Mrs. Wesley Frazier, assisting in the making of a wedding costume. The wedding is to occur early in April, in Pittsburgh. One of the interested party is at present staying with Mr. and Mrs. Frazier.

Miss May Butler, of Pittsburgh, who is at present ill at her cousin's home at Martin's Ferry, will upon her recovery, go to East Liverpool, to accept some kind of a position.

Mr. Charles Wilson, of Springfield, concluded that he had been a bachelor long enough, and so on the 19th inst., he became a benedict, by being married to Miss Rilla Clokey, of Bainbridge, Ohio. Rev. Lockyer, of Christ Episcopal Church, uniting them. Returning to Springfield, the party was given a reception at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert O. Pitzer. The deaf of Springfield had gathered there and besides tendering their congratulations, they also left with the bride a collection of useful articles, as a remembrance of the occasion. Mr. and Mrs. Hines, of Jeffersonville, were there too. Mr. and Mrs. Wilson will take a three weeks' visit to Cleveland, Cincinnati and Toledo, and then settle down at 178 Short Scott Street, Springfield.

Mr. Wilson attended the Maryland School some years before becoming a pupil of the Ohio School.

Mrs. Willie Hines, of Jeffersonville, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Pitzer, of Springfield, Ohio, for a week.

The latest report has Miss Blanche Greene in Chicago, as her home.

Mr. Fred Koehn, of St. Mary's, was in the city several days this week, and called at the Institution.

Mar. 28-'03. A. B. G.

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. Wygant, of Newburg, N. Y., on Monday, March 23d.

The address is wanted of James D. Bitzer, formerly of Baltimore, but for several years a resident of either Camden, N. J., or Philadelphia. He is a stone-cutter by occupation.

FANWOOD.

A Close Game on the Diamond.

ACOUSTICON TEST.

Odds and Ends.

From our Regular Correspondent.

Saturday afternoon, on the boys' playground, a game of baseball was played between the first and second teams. The pitcher and catcher of the first team were put in the second, and other changes were made so that the game would not be too much of a one-sided affair. This was a good thing, as the game was a very close and exciting one from start to finish, the first team winning by only two runs. Both teams showed marked improvement over last week's work. The day was as fair as could be and an ideal one for baseball, until towards the end of the seventh inning, dark clouds came up from the west and soon a hard shower fell, but their baseball ardor was not to be dampened by such a little thing, and they continued to play the rest of the game with rain drops spattering gently against their faces. At the end of the seventh inning, the score was eight to eight. Determined not to be beaten, the first team took a brace and scored two more runs, making the final score 10 to 8. Below is the score in full:—

FANWOODS.	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
McAllister, 3b.,	5	1	0	2	4	1
Tompets, s.s.,	5	2	0	1	1	1
Westlake, p.,	5	1	0	0	4	0
Van Tassel, 1b.,	5	1	4	11	0	0
Drake, i.f.,	5	2	0	0	0	0
Barry, r.f.,	4	0	0	0	0	1
Renner, c.f.,	4	1	1	0	0	0
Elliott, 2b.,	4	0	1	0	0	0
Girsch, c.,	4	2	0	13	0	0
Totals.	41	10	6	27	9	3
RESERVES.	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Dempsey, c.f.,	5	1	0	0	0	0
Birk, 1b.,	5	2	0	6	2	1
Annett, 2b.,	5	0	1	1	0	0
Linder, 3b.,	5	1	0	3	0	1
Powell, i.f.,	5	1	1	0	0	0
Amnuth, s.s.,	5	1	2	0	1	0
E. Berg, r.f.,	5	1	0	0	0	0
Steen, p.,	4	0	4	5	2	0
Seelig, c.,	4	0	1	10	0	1
Totals.	43	8	8	34	8	3

Earned Runs:—Fanwood 2, Reserves 1. Two-Base Hits:—Van Tassel, Linder, Amnuth. Base on Balls:—Off Westlake, 10, off Stern 9. Struck out:—By Westlake, 10, by Stern 9. Passed Ball:—Seelig. Hit by pitched balls:—By Stern, 2. Umpire, T. G. Cook. Scorer—J. Lovitch. Time of game—2 hours.

Thursday evening, the 26th ult., another party from this school went to an exhibition test of the Acousticon, at the factory on Thirty-second Street. The tests were made in the salesroom of the Eblight Co., a concern that makes decorations with electric lights. This room is on the floor next to Mr. Hutchison's laboratory, and it was fixed up beautifully. Myriads of colored electric lights were all over the room, making it look something like fairyland. It was like a merry carnival of mammoth fireflies in some fabled garden rich in tropical beauty. The tests began a little before four o'clock and were all over a little before six. As usual, the factory was then thrown open for inspection. Those who went were Misses Barrager, McGirr, Annie Muller, Corporals O. Loew and Jacob Lovitch, Captain W. Renner and Major Van Tassel. After the tests the party went to the Arena, where the dinner was had. Then all returned to school proud of having seen some notable persons for there were quite a lot who were present. Among them were Mr. Samuel Langhorn Clemens (Mark Twain), Marshall P. Wilder, Spencer Trask, A. J. Hammond, Dr. Maximilian Lund, Miss Chauncey, Mr. and Mrs. Meredith Dryden, Mrs. Laroque, Jacob Schiff, T. Comerford Martin, Editor of the *Electrical World*, Leo Dait, the electrician, Dr. M. R. Beaudoin-Bennett and Mrs. Dewey and her sister. Admiral Dewey was expected to be present but did not turn up.

Other deaf-mutes who tried the instruments were Editor Hodgson, Alex Goldfogle, R. E. Maynard, W. S. Abrams, and Harry Forbes, of Pittsburgh.

The regular monthly reunion of the pupils came off last Saturday evening, in the sitting-rooms. The committee which had the affair in charge was made up of Miss Hoffman and Sergeant Vernon Birk. Games and dances of all sorts were had and everybody reported having a pleasant time.

The grounds leased by the American League for a ball field are surrounded by a new board fence about ten or twelve feet high, which was put up last week. The next thing we may expect to see on them, are the advertisements of some new breakfast food, or the recommendations of certain doctors dwelling on the virtues of their "purple pellets for pallid people," which will oure any and every possible ailment that man is heir to, etc.

The Sunday World, of March 29th, contained an account of the visit of some pupils to the Metropolitan Opera House, with the Acousticon apparatus. There were also three pictures of those who were there.

Now that the Hudson is free from ice floes, the large boats plying between this city and places up State are again seen going to and fro, especially the night boats, which make their presence known by their powerful searchlights, which are always turned on this school when they pass it.

The pupils will be allowed to go home for the Easter recess, on Thursday, April 9th, to stay until Tuesday the 14th.

Rev. J. Chamberlain was a caller at the printing office last week.

Those connected with the coming Pantomimic-Musical Entertainment and Gymnastic Exhibition, to be given on the evening of April 18th, are very busy making preparations to make it a success. Rehearsals are had every night, and will be so until the day comes. The scenery is now in the hands of the artists, who are expected to do their best, and turn out some fine things with their brushes. Once more, let us call the attention of those who intend to purchase tickets later on, to the advisability of doing so at once. The best seats are rapidly being disposed of, and when they purchase theirs at the door, on April 18th, they will have to be contented with the ones that are left over. Tickets can be had of Prof. Thomas F. Fox, Station M, New York City.

Misses Tanzas, Howe, Kipp, Neder, Acker, Wood and Cerney, chaperoned by Miss Buckingham, attended the matinee performance of "Mr. Bluebeard," at the Knickerbocker Theatre, last Saturday. They all pronounced it a fine performance, as it was all over early enough for them to make a tour through the big store of R. H. Macy & Co., which has about ten soda stands and a hundred other bargain counters.

Barnum & Bailey's Circus, now at Madison Square Garden, was attended last Saturday by Cadets Heil, Aalhue, Strachan and Mason, which they all enjoyed greatly.

W. R.

IOWA.

Base-ball is the all-absorbing topic among the boys these days, and as the days lengthen and become warmer so does the enthusiasm for outdoor sport increase. The prospect for a successful season in base ball circles is very promising. The team, the material of which, while not quite up to last year's, is considered the best, and Capt. Jackson will have the players out for active practice as soon as the weather permits.

The past week or so has seen them limbering up their muscles in playing hand ball. So far two games with the High School have been booked to be played early in April and there are other games with other teams in prospect. The players and the positions will be probably as follows: Jackson, c. and 1 b.; Curtis, p.; Wagner, 1 b. and if.; Spry, 2 b.; Schat, s.s. and c.; Byrne, 3 b.; Elder, i.f.; White, c.f.; Seaman, r.f.

As substitutes—Lainson, Whalen and Sawyer are available for positions in the field.

Supt. Rothert was in Des Moines last week in attendance at the State superintendents' quarterly conference with the Board of Control. The session was most profitable and instructive in the point of the papers presented and read. Manual Training commanded a large share of the discussion, in which Superintendents Rothert and Tate took part. From the *Register and Leader* we quote Supt. Tate's remarks:

Superintendent J. N. Tate of the school for the Deaf at Fairbank, Minn., discussed manual training for the deaf, and gave an interesting resume of how it was carried on and its results. He said the students in the school for the deaf who had taken a thorough course in manual training were in demand in large factories. He told, summed up, the following as his conclusions on the results of manual training as a factor in the education of the deaf:

Pupils have acquired habits of application.

They have learned that they can do something worthy of men and women.

They have had good helpful exercise.

Their school work has been decidedly benefited.

As a rule, their moral character has been established.

They have done much that has a money value.

The commercial idea has been cultivated in a legitimate way.

As a result of this training the deaf are self-supporting, intelligent, patriotic citizens.

Supt. Rothert returned Thursday, accompanied by Supt. Tate, who spent the night at the Nebraska school. Friday was spent at our school. Just before noon the pupils were treated to an address by the visiting superintendent.

The Friday Night Club was brilliantly entertained Saturday evening at the Institution, by Supt. Rothert. The Club has distended for the season.

Rev. J. H. Cloud, of St. Louis, and Mr. J. S. Long, will, on April 18th, debate the question "Government Ownership of Public Necessities." The proceeds to go to the benefit of the Mission. Quarters for the meeting have been secured and a large number of the local deaf of both cities is expected.

As a factor in the development of the minds of the pupils, books alone are not the only medium. The Board of Control recently purchased a fine new stereopticon outfit, and sent it to our school for the amusement and instruction of the pupils. Two trial exhibitions have been

given and it is pronounced satisfactory.

The Ladies' Aid Society will hold a Bazaar in the near future for the benefit of the Mission. Cards have been sent out with the request that the recipient donate a handkerchief.

THE FIVE SENSES.

For some unknown reason different parts of the tongue are assigned for the perception of different tastes. With the tip we taste sweet substances and salts, with the back we taste bitter things, and with the sides we taste acids. The middle part of the tongue's surface has scarcely any sense of taste at all.

The long-named substance, parabrombenzoic sulphinide, produces a most remarkable effect, for it gives a sense of sweetness to the point of the tongue and of bitterness to the back. Pure water tastes sweet after sulphate of magnesia.

We can only taste things in solution. Hence, if the tongue were perfectly dry, it would not be affected by the strongest-flavored substance in a dry state.

The taste-nerves are paralyzed by very hot or very cold liquids. After drinking very hot or ice-cold water, we could not taste even such a substance as quinine. This fact supplies a useful hint for consumers of ill-flavored medicines.

Smell, though the least useful, is the most delicate of all our senses. We can smell the 300-millionth part of a grain of musk. No chemical analysis can detect such minute quantities. The most powerful microscope would not render a particle ten thousand times as large visible. We could not taste it were it many thousand times as large.

While we taste liquids, we can smell only gases. Fill your nostrils with eau-de Cologne and you will experience no odor whatever. Fine as our sense of smell is, it has deteriorated immensely since the time when our forefathers were wild men. The Calmucks can smell an encampment twenty miles away. The Peruvians can distinguish all the South American races by their odor.

But smell is a sense highly susceptible of cultivation even by the modern white man. Dealers in tea, spices, perfumes and drugs, in consequence of their training can distinguish the faintest differences in odors.

The organ of hearing is one of the most marvelous pieces of mechanism in the body. In animals the external ear acts as a trumpet to collect the sound-waves. In man it is little more than an ornament. But the internal ear is alike in both. So wonderful is its construction that we can distinguish sounds varying from 40 to 4,000 vibrations per second. This feat is performed by a portion of the ear called the organ of Corti. What a wonderful organ that is may be understood from the fact that it consists of 5,000 pieces of apparatus, each piece being made up of two rods, one inner hair cell, and four outer hair-cells—that is, 35,000 separate parts. In some mysterious manner the rods, with other things, are tuned to different notes, and, when they vibrate, they cause the hairs to transmit an impulse to the nerve of hearing. To be musical, therefore, is to have a good organ of Corti.

Why is it that scratching a piece of glass with metal causes such an unpleasant sound? Because it is what is called the fundamental tone of the ear, which is very high. What the fundamental tone exactly is would take too much space to explain. But if you blow across the mouth of a bottle, a hollow globe, etc., you get its fundamental tone.

The ear is a deceptive organ, and it is often a matter of guesswork to tell whence a sound comes. Indeed, if you place the open hands in front of your ears, and curve them backward, sounds produced in front will appear to come from behind.

Human beings and monkeys see most things with both eyes. Our whole field of vision extends over 180 degrees or half a circle. The middle half of this we see with both eyes together. But the quarter at each side is seen only with one eye.

All other animals see most things with one eye only. Scarcely ever can they fix both eyes on anything at the same time. But there are considerable variations. A bulldog, for instance, somewhat closely approaches the condition of a monkey. The larger the pupil the greater the quantity of light which enters the eye. Large-pupiled people, therefore, see the world in a brighter and more cheerful state than those with small pupils; they can see things better in the dusk or at night. Owls have such large pupils that daylight hurts them.

As everyone knows from the optical illusion pictures, the eyes are easily deceived. A white square on a black ground appears larger than a black square of the same size on a white ground. Red near green looks redder; blue near yellow looks bluer; white near black looks whiter.

Touch really includes several senses. Thus there are spots on the skin which feel only cold, spots which feel only pain, spots which feel only pressure, and spots which feel tickling. These spots are sup-

plied with nerves capable of doing only one particular duty. The sensations of the skin are grouped by physiologists into three kinds—touch, pain and temperature. The skin which covers a scar has only one kind of sensation. It can feel neither pressure (touch proper) nor temperature, but perceives pain very acutely. The tongue is the most sensitive of all parts to touch, the forehead and elbow to heat or cold.

We only dream sights and sounds. We never dream tastes or smells. If we dream of a flower garden we see the flowers, but do not smell them. If we dream of a dinner we see the dishes, but do not taste them.—*London Answers.*

The following item, clipped from some unidentified exchange, is in line with the thoughts presented in the above article:

One of the earliest lessons we all learn is that man has five senses. It is now certain that he has six, and the discovery was made because the patient of a London doctor fell down some steps on to a scraper and injured his ear. An operation was necessary, and part of the organ was removed. When the patient recovered he could hear pretty well, but on shutting his eyes he was unable to retain his equilibrium. Further experiments have put it beyond doubt that there is a sixth sense possessed by man, and far more strongly by birds. This sense lies between seeing and hearing and is the sense of balance, or, as scientists call it, the static sense. A curious proof of the possession of this static sense by lower animals is that a blind cat can and will run and jump; while at cat whose sense of hearing is gone seems absolutely afraid to move at anything more than a walk, and will never jump.—*Cal. News.*

Mistakes of Life.

To take off heavy underclothing because you have become overheated.

To go to bed late at night and rise daybreak, and imagine that every hour taken from sleep is an hour gained.

To imagine that if a little work or exercise is good, violent and prolonged exercise is better.

To conclude that the smallest room in the house is large enough to sleep in.

To sleep exposed to a direct draught at any season.

To eat as if you had only a minute in which to finish the meal and to eat without an appetite, or to continue after it has been too well satisfied to gratify the taste.

To give unnecessary time to certain established routine of housekeeping when it could be more profitably spent in rest or recreation.

All the blood in a man's body passes through his heart once in every two minutes.

NOTICE.

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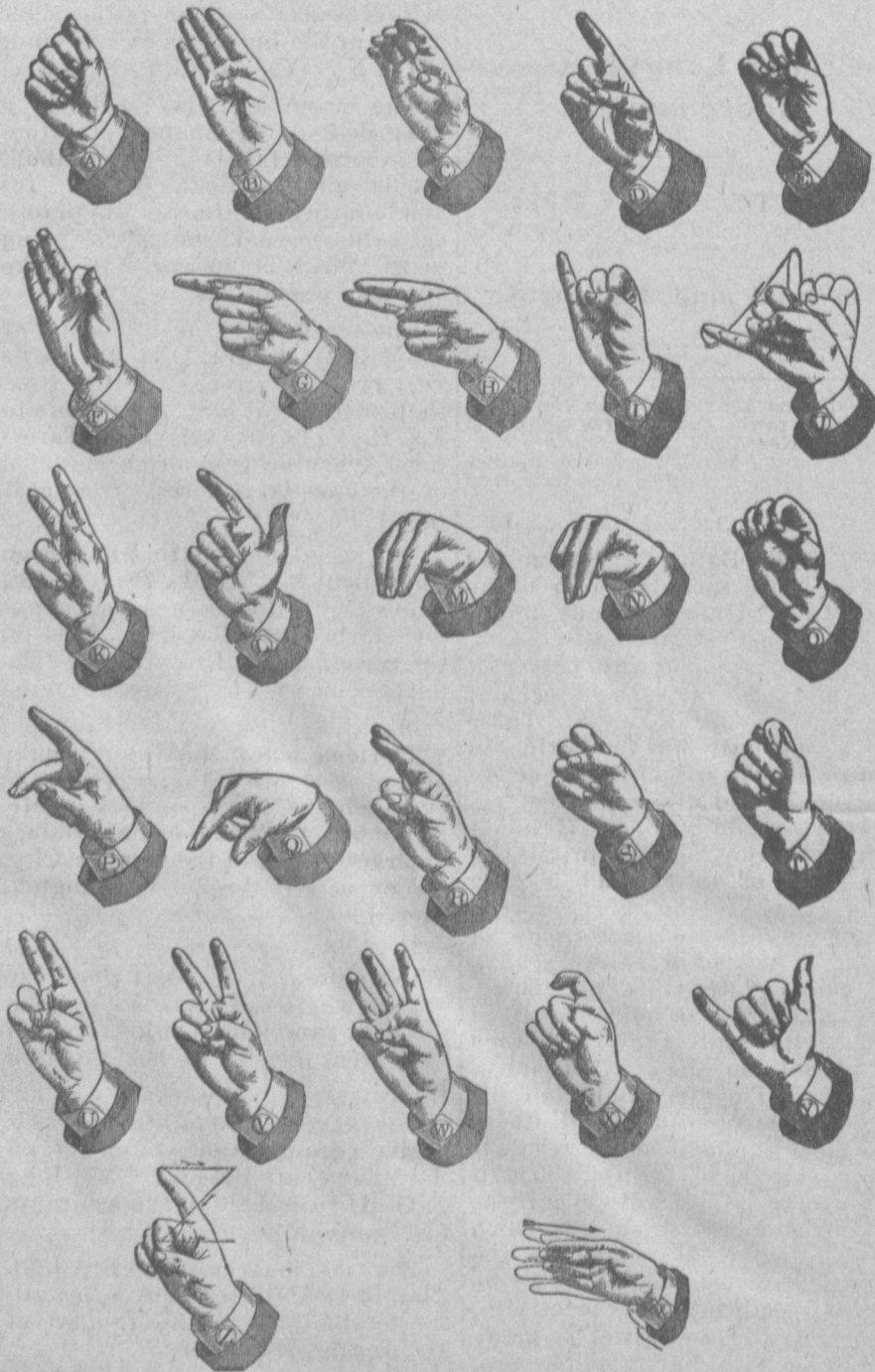
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